



# Eyes of Fear.



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## Chapter 1 by Matrix

They clung to my soul. The eyes in the darkness have scared me since I was little. Every night at 11:36 pm they appear, always. The window goes black and they glowing eyes appear. Whispers then flood my room. The door will click signalling to me that it is locked and I am trapped. the only difference each night is that the eyes get closer and closer. I'm never usually scared of anything, but there is something special about them, something different. Adrenaline fills my body as they get closer each night. "What happens when they reach me?" I fret sometimes. Tonight something was different. It wasn't just that i woke up and they eyes were above me, it was that blood started dripping from them. Blood soaked my face as long, grey fingers with old, broken nails ripped through the eyes. Soon enough instead of two eyes there was two arms covered in blood reaching for my face.

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